

Orleans County Monitor.

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BARTON, MONDAY APRIL 22, 1872.

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain, Unshaken by influence and unbent by gain; Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw, To lead to Liberty, and Law."

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican Union State Convention is hereby called to be held at Burlington, on Wednesday, the first day of May, A. D. 1872, at 12 o'clock M., for the purpose of electing delegates to represent the State of Vermont in the National Convention, to be held at the City of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 8th day of June next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States.

Under the call of the National Committee, each State is authorized to elect delegates to the National Convention by Delegates equal to twice the number of Senators and Representatives to which it will be entitled in the next National Congress.

The Republican Union voters of Vermont will be represented in the State Convention by their delegates, to be chosen on the basis of one delegate from each town, and an additional delegate for each one hundred and fifty votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor at the last State election. Delegates will provide themselves with proper credentials, signed by the Secretaries of their respective primary meetings.

G. G. BENDICK, Chairman.
KIRKWOOD HARKINS, Secretary.

HONEST YET.

When our late war was over and Columbia triumphed over secession, and the red white and red was folded, never more to float on the soft Southern breeze, and its followers who had so proudly held it to the sky were dismayed, driven to the wall and forced to cry out from the "last ditch," "Hold, enough!" when Lee, their favorite "Rob," had dismounted, unblocked his straps and presented his blood-stained sword to the Union chief; when all this was over, and the boys in blue were on their Northern tramp, with their true changed from "Dixie Land" to "Home, Sweet Home," there was at least one man among the vanquished host engaged in honest meditation, making up his mind to take things as they were and "make the best of it." He had fought bravely for the cause he believed was right, but he now saw he was beaten and there was no help for it, that perhaps after all he might have been in the wrong, and instead of sitting sulky down and knitting his brows, running out a fiery tongue and using a venomous pen to pour out curses and encourage hatred toward the government—he acknowledged that to the victors belonged the spoils and said, go gentlemen, do as you please, I have nothing to say, but shall endeavor to abide by your decision and be loyal. He addressed letters to different parts of the South, advising the people to go to work, accept the situation and earn an honest living; and his influence done much towards restoring peace and harmony and cooling off the smoldering fires of secession. In consequence of this action he was severely criticised and cursed by his former friends and companions in arms, but on the other hand he was applauded by all law-abiding and peace-loving citizens throughout the country, and more especially by those of the South who had seen war in its worst form and knew how to appreciate a quiet and peaceable time. We refer to Gen. Longstreet, one of the first, if not the very first, among his associates to become reconciled to the new order of things. President Grant was so well pleased with his frankness and honesty, that after he was placed in the Presidential Chair, and to show to the country that he cherished no spirit of revenge against any who were so honest as to come forward and express their regret for the past and a desire to do all in their power towards aiding reconstruction, nominated Gen. Longstreet surveyor of the port of New Orleans, an office which he held, giving entire satisfaction, until lately. In consequence of the Louisiana political muddle,—which by the way is such a complete "muddle" that few outside of New Orleans seem to understand much about it—he has resigned his position. Immediately upon hearing this, some of the "sore-heads," without even stopping to make inquiry or investigation, proclaim from the house top that Longstreet was for Cincinnati and against Philadelphia. It was said he had written a letter to a certain Senator, and this was all they knew about it. The letter has since been hunted up and published. It is dated New Orleans, March 23, and is written to Senator W. P. Kellogg of Louisiana, and instead of being against Grant he is in favor of his reelection. The last paragraph of the letter reads as follows:

"All things considered, I am constrained to say that I think the people owe it to themselves and to the President to return him to the office he has filled so well and with such entire good faith. I remain, very respectfully and truly yours,

JAMES LONGSTREET."

We will not undertake to express the sorrow we have felt and still feel at the misfortune which has overtaken General Stannard. All we know of the affair may be found in another column in an item taken from the *Burlington Free Press*. We cannot help dropping a tear over the fate of this brave soldier and true man. Whatever criticism may be passed by others, the soldiers of Vermont will surely exercise towards him the broadest charity and the most active sympathy. It seems clear that he is guilty of no criminal intent and they will not wholly cast him off because of this misadventure.

But while we sorrow over Stannard's fall, we are pleased that the office is given to another soldier, Gen. Wm. Wells of Burlington. We have never met Gen. Wells, personally, but his reputation belongs to the State, and in it we have ever felt a soldier's pride, and for him a soldier's good will. We are told that he is an accomplished, genial gentleman, of excellent social and business habits, and every way fitted for the position. Gen. Wells went into the war as a Captain in the Vermont Cavalry, and rose to the rank of Colonel and

Brigadier General of volunteers. He succeeded Gen. Washburne as Adjutant and Inspector General of the State, which office he still holds. His sympathies and associations are all with the soldier, and we shall expect he will deal considerably with those soldiers whom he may find in subordinate positions in the department. Especially do we hope that he will not disturb the present officers in this county. After repeated changes at one or two points, especially at Newport, Gen. Stannard had at last satisfied not only himself, but the people along the border—and the complaints, formerly so rife, have all died away. The good sense and prudence of the new Collector, will, however,—with the aid of the new civil service regulations,—enable him to avoid all unnecessary upheavals and deal justly by all.

Prof. Plantamour, the astronomer, now says that he never said a comet would strike this earth and knock it "end-ways" on the 12th of August. Oh, ain't he glad.

The Alden woolen mills at Springfield, Mass., were burned April 12, together with all the machinery and cloth in process of manufacture. Loss \$50,000.

The Republican State Convention of New York will be held at Elmira May 15, for the election of delegates to Philadelphia.

The English Erie stockholders have presented General Sikes \$100,000 for his services in upsetting the "ring."

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

MR. EDITOR:—The winter just past has been a severe one in Virginia—more cold weather—more snow storms—more windy days and boisterous times than have been for years. All the wheat grown in the Shenandoah Valley is sown in the fall, and there has been great complaint among farmers because the winter has been so severe. The freezing and windy weather has been dry, and great fears were expressed that wheat would be frozen out on account of the blowing away of the dirt from about the roots; but now come in it in March several times, though to no great depth, and its influence has been to revive it so that now the indications promise an average crop. The spring has been very backward. Snow fell every Sunday in March, a remarkable occurrence for this vicinity. Fires were needed all the time till nearly the first of April, also an unusual occurrence. The rain, and snow, and cold of March, kept the farmers from working the land, and very few began any plowing before about the first of April. It is more frequently the case that plowing is done every month of winter. Last year fruit trees had shed their blossoms before this time—now not a bud is opened. But last year cold weather came on again after the flowering and destroyed a large amount of the young fruit so that the crop was not near an average one. It can hardly happen so again this year, and a large yield of fruit is anticipated. Probably the most popular and profitable fruit grown in Virginia is the Albemarle pipin which is raised in the section of the state lying next to the eastern slope of the Blue Ridge. They are bought for shipment to England and are said to bear shipment across the sea better than any other apple in America. One man in Albemarle county, from which they derive their name and where they grow to the greatest perfection, last year sold twelve hundred barrels for which he received five dollars per barrel in his orchard. There is no doubt but the climate of Virginia is better adapted to the growing of fruit than that of any other state; and more than usual attention is being paid to fruit culture. Several pioneers in grape culture have realized very handsomely, and the number of new vineyards being set out is somewhat surprising. It reminds me of the "hop fever" which had such a run in Orleans county, if not in all northern Vermont, fifteen or twenty years ago. Peaches flourish in every section of the state except the mountains. Strawberries are cultivated in the vicinity of Norfolk, and if all the tales are true, fortunes have been realized in a single year from this fruit alone; but it was only after the patient industry of years had brought experience. The universal peanut is grown in considerable quantities about Norfolk also. Since the war a great trade has sprung up in garden vegetables along the shores of the lower Chesapeake and the mouths of its tributary rivers, but more immediately confined to the vicinity of Norfolk and the adjacent country. These vegetables, known by the designation of "truck," are sent by sea to New York and other large northern cities. Two lines of steamers are now plying regularly between Richmond and New York, via Norfolk, and I am told that a large share of their profits arise from the carrying of truck. When last in Richmond I saw an iron steamship being built, for this trade more particularly, capable of carrying two hundred and fifteen tons, and the same line expects to have two of those new ships in readiness for the trade of the coming season. That business must be considerable which warrants, or rather demands, an addition to its capacity for transportation costing nearly half a million dollars. But this is exceptional and special. General farming pays in Virginia about as it does in Vermont—about the same proportion of farmers, by hook or crook, either arrive at independence or manage to save what was left them by rich relatives—about the same proportion manage to secure a comfortable living—and about the same proportion live either from hand to mouth or over head and ears in debt. Of those farmers who

have bought and settled in this state from the more northern states, there is as great a variation in success, arising from a variety of reasons. I can point to a few brilliant examples; and there are some examples of as great failures. There are very few from as far north as Orleans county—most are from Pennsylvania. The former methods of cultivation employed here, the climate, the very considerable differences between the soil and the great variations between the different characters of Virginia soil, all constitute a problem which the average farmer coming from the North has found beset with many difficulties; but there is no doubt but he who comes with a surplus capital over and above the purchase price which he pays for his land, and with patience and intelligence sits himself to learn the capabilities and the necessities of his new surroundings, not expecting sudden wealth, but looking for competence and increase to come as it always does slowly in reward of patient toil—such a man will surmount all the troubles of the situation and probably consider it good fortune that brought him to Virginia. But he who comes expecting roses without thorns, and fortunes in an hour, will be very surely disappointed and leave Virginia in disgust if not in anger. The climate, especially of the Valley, is very good—the only drawback being the variable weather of the winter season. Perhaps I might close this letter as I began—with the weather. Since April came in it has been very seasonable—sunshine, showers, and gentle rain, with warm balmy air. As I write, with the window open, no fire, temperature just comfortable, neither cool nor warm, the rain falling gently, the cattle are grazing on the fresh bright green hillside in front of my window and I know that over the hill the wheat shows a most beautiful, healthy, vigorous green. The last I heard from Vermont, snow was four feet deep and small signs of a thaw—but I suppose you have had it before this twelfth day of April.

A. M. CRANE.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—The Cameron Penn. Herald gives the following shocking affair. On Friday, the 1st inst., Mrs. Sarah Meyers, wife of Theodore Meyers, living at Brown's mill, on Bennett's branch, about six miles up from Driftwood, killed her infant son, aged nine months, by roasting and boiling it alive. It appears that on Friday Mrs. Meyers went to one of the neighbors, and on returning to the house she picked up the youngest child and put him on top of the hot stove. After holding him there a moment she took him up and put him into a large dish of boiling apple sauce, crowded the babe down into the dish and held him there. She then turned the child over and pushed him down to the boiling sauce again, thus boiling him on both sides. The other children, scared by the screams of their little brother, ran to the mill and told the men at work there what their mother was doing, and they hurried to the house as fast as possible, but not in time to save the life of the child. It had been literally roasted and boiled alive, and died before medical aid could be obtained. It is alleged that Mrs. Meyers is subject to fits of insanity, and that it was while she was in one of these fits, that she committed the unnatural and horrible deed.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—The following is the amended Act for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals which was originally approved March 30, 1868:

Section 5, as amended, provides that members of the Societies formed under the Act, shall be authorized to make arrests for violations of its provisions, may carry weapons, and shall wear a suitable badge, and conduct themselves as others, who are authorized to make arrests.

Section 6, as amended, provides that it shall be a misdemeanor to cruelly treat, or suffer through neglect to be injured, any living creature; also for any person to cause any animal to fight, or for aiding, abetting or being present at such fighting or worrying, as a spectator, for an admission fee. It also provides that it shall be a misdemeanor for any person to ill-treat or suffer to be ill-treated any animal which is being carried in a cart, or vehicle of any kind, steamboat or car; also for plucking feathers from any live fowl; also for permitting to run at large any dog, maimed, or diseased horse, mule or cow, or other domestic animal for more than three hours after knowledge thereof; and it shall be the duty of officers to destroy such animals if, after searching for the owner thereof, he cannot be found.

THE OLD STORY.—Richard Abraham and wife of Clearfield, Pa., have been lodging in the Mills House, N. Y. On Wednesday morning they stepped out of the hotel to go to their banker's in Cedar street, to draw some money which they had there deposited. On the way they were accosted by a stranger in Fourth avenue, who, having learned where they belonged, declared himself as coming from the same place. They walked together as far as Fifth Avenue Hotel, and there the stranger was approached by an individual who demanded payment of a bill which he there presented. Stranger No. one exclaimed, "How unfortunate! I have nothing about me except some gold." "Perhaps," he said to Mr. Abraham, "you will give me currency for it." Mr. Abraham handed him \$110 in bank notes for which he received in exchange five \$20 and one \$10 in what seemed to be gold. Mr. Abraham soon after learned the difference.

LETTER FROM FLORIDA.

MELANVILLE, FLA., APR. 9 1872.—Dear Union—I left Vermont March 18th,—the snow four feet deep and winter's vigor unbroken. As I passed on south the snow became less and less and disappeared in Connecticut, but the ground was frozen four feet deep down to the city of New York, and the 20th, there, was one of the worst days that I was ever out in. There was plenty of ice and frost in the ground through New York and Pennsylvania, and did not disappear until I reached central North Carolina; and it snowed and hailed even down to Charleston, S. C., and I suffered from the cold there on the 23d and got thoroughly chilled, with a heavy overcoat on, in visiting the ruins of Fort Sumpter. Florida greeted me on the 25th, with orange and peach blossoms, roses, green peas, and a thunder shower. The thermometer has since ranged here at night from 50° to 70°, and at noon from 70° to 90° in the shade. From Portsmouth, Va., south, the cars soon enter the pitch pine woods, with occasional swamps, the land all low and the soil sandy and poor. There are clearings all along of five to fifty acres, and rude, rough houses 10x18 and 16x24, with great brick or stick and clay chimneys at the end, outside, with occasionally a large plantation and a two-story house, with ten to twenty small, rough, empty negro huts around each. There are no barns, fences are poor, but little stock, and that small and poor. There is no grassy soil, but a little coarse, thin wild grass, leaving the ground naked and desolate. The villages are small, far apart, rough and poor, with occasionally one having a few good buildings and shade trees, and air of life and thrift. Some of the river bottoms are rich, but mostly uncultivated. Such is the country for 1,000 miles. The city of Wilmington, N. C., Savannah, Ga., and Jacksonville, Fla., are well built, and full of life and bustle. Charleston, S. C., is larger than either, but has all the marks of poverty and decay, having a large negro population living in idleness on the verge of starvation, with the elements of plenty and wealth for a million around them, in abandoned rice fields and cotton plantations. St. Augustine, Fla., is small, but a quaint old place; many of the buildings were erected by the Spaniards, and the style and architecture is so odd and ancient, and all is so quiet, sleepy and dull, that at first one fancies he has just awoken in some old town in Spain. Florida was settled before any other State, and is now less settled. It is low and flat with much swamp, all having a sandy, hard bottom, covered with pine and some hammock, the soil sandy and poor. The St. Johns river is from one to seven miles wide for a distance of 100 miles, and navigable 300; along its banks are many pretty villages; Mrs. Beecher Stowe and other northerners have rented neat cottages with pretty surroundings of orange trees and flowers, along its banks, and occupy them in winter. It is estimated that fifty thousand visit Florida each winter, and that one-fourth are invalids. There are plenty of good hotels along the St. Johns river and the coast, and board from \$12 to \$24 per week. The coldest month in the year here is as warm as June in Vt., and much dryer, the winter being the dry season in Florida,—and there is no more healthy residence on the globe than Florida for six months from Dec. to June. Invalids can be out in the open air daily, and find amusement in boating, fishing, hunting, riding horseback, and picking fruits and flowers. The woods abound with deer, wild turkeys and quails, and the waters with ducks, herons, alligators, and fish. Dr. G.—and myself hired a darkey and a boat to take us out for a day's sport. I caught with my troll two gar fish, one of which weighed twenty pounds; three cat fish, one of which weighed twenty-two pounds, and what was never done here before, one nice shad. The doctor, during the same time and from the same boat, shot eight alligators from three to twelve feet long, and killed four of them; also, one buzzard and one moccasin snake, besides many pops at herons and ducks. Messrs. C. P. Allen and Mr. Beaulac and wife, from Irasburgh, Vt., are here, and just started out in a sail-boat for a week's fishing and hunting in the wilds south of this place. Mr. Allen and Dr. G.—and several other consumptives are much pleased with the climate. Some who came after ulceration of the lungs had taken place are sinking more rapidly than they would have done at home. Stock raising, in some locations now occupied, is good business here. Lumbering pays well if properly managed. Some of the hotels and stores make money. Farming, in general, yields only a scanty living. Growing oranges in the last thirty-five years has been like a lottery with magnificent prizes and many blanks. The frost and the scale bug destroyed all the groves twice, and in 1868 and 1870 the oranges north of this place were frozen and nearly lost in a tornado last August greatly reduced the crop, yet some groves here and south have for several years yielded large crops, and the owner of one grove here of one thousand and trees recently refused \$80,000 for it, and there are others which are very valuable. There is but little land comparatively in Florida adapted by quality, latitude and facilities of transportation to growing oranges, and that is held at \$50 to \$500 per acre. Small trees that will bear in six years are sold at fifty cents each. Success in the business requires clean culture, manuring and constant care. I find many residents here who came from the north for health and found it, and remain here because they cannot live at the north. I see no sufficient inducement for northern people who are well to come here to settle. The soil is too poor, and the summer heat long and prostrating, inducing ague and fever and bilious fever. Mosquitoes and sand flies are troublesome, and poisonous snakes plenty. The naked, ragged monkey contrasts strangely with the charming climate in winter, and the beauty of the orange loaded with golden fruit and white blossoms at the same time. I suppose this earth has no place where all our wants and desires can be gratified, and that we must wait for that until we get to the new Heaven and the new earth; then we shall have the green grassy meadow enameled with flowers, and the crystal brook winding and singing through it, the air deliciously cool, and yet mild enough to grow the orange and other fruits; and no poisonous snakes, nor mosquitoes, nor fevers, nor consumption; and our tree of life shall bear twelve manner of fruits, one every month, and there, at length, our hankering and longing for immortality and happiness without alloy shall be fully gratified and satisfied forever.

D. GOODALL.

A COMPLIMENT TO SENATOR MORRILL.—The people of Vermont take pride in the success of their public men, whether in the State or at the Capital of the nation; and therefore will be gratified to learn what the Springfield Republican says of a recent speech of Senator Morrill. It says: "No sounder, more sensible or more effective speech has been heard in Congress for many a day than the one which Mr. Morrill of Vermont pronounced in the Senate on Friday, upon the contested North Carolina Senatorship. Mr. Matt Carpenter, who figures in this affair as the volunteer unpaid attorney of the military gentleman, by the name of Abbott, now trying to steal a seat, had just delivered one of his brilliant legal arguments, and Mr. Morrill replied to him. We hear sometimes of 'crushing replies.' This is one of that sort. The Vermonters' logic is as good as his sarcasm, and throughout the speech there breathes an honest contempt for the knavish project he is fighting, which is thoroughly wholesome and bracing to the moral sense. It is plain enough now that his project is dead, and Mr. Morrill can justly claim that he was 'in at the death.'"

—Rutland Herald.

HOW EUROPE WINTERED.—Contrasts in weather this winter have been very marked. We in this country have been served with an unusual variety, no one sort in particular prevailing. In England the winter has been particularly mild; so it has in Belgium, where in mid February the peach trees were in full bloom, and the lilacs in flower. If they have, however, such a March as ours, with the thermometer sinking below zero, the summer will bring them no fruit. In Norway and Sweden the winter has been very open, the sea ports mainly free from ice, and as is usual in unseasonable weather, there has been much sickness. On the contrary, it has been piercing cold in Italy. In Vienna the snow has been lying three feet deep, and only began to thaw the middle of February. Rome has had raw weather and unlimited mud in the streets.—*Local Democrat*.

MELANCHOLY LOSS OF LIFE AT SEA.—The British ship St. Magnus, which arrived at Calcutta in February, reports that on the 6th of January, in latitude 39 S., longitude 19 E., a man was seen clinging to a spar, waving his hat to attract notice, but the wind was blowing a gale and the sea very rough. The ship immediately shortened sail and made preparations to haul on the wind and rescue him if possible, but by the time this was effected ten other men were seen on a raft. It was impossible to tack, so the vessel was round and made an effort to work to windward of the unfortunate men, but in vain. She drifted faster than the wreck staff to which they clung and finally coming on they were left to their fate. The sea in the vicinity was covered with fragments of a wreck.

The Charleston (S. C.) Courier says: "Several grocers have been called upon in the past few days by parties who asked them for a small box to make bird eggs, and when they would find that they (the grocers) had no boxes suitable, they would invariably ask for an empty cigar box. The unsuspecting clerk or owner, not dreaming for a moment to whom they were talking, gave them the desired cigar boxes. Sometime after they found themselves in the custody of the United States authorities, charged with violating the Internal Revenue law, by disposing of the said boxes without canceling the stamps on them. Many of them were ignorant of the requirements of the law, and hence their surprise on being arrested."

The New York Tribune says: "An astonishing rumor has recently prevailed in Virginia, the purport of it being that the Governor is about to appoint '400 colonels of militia,' which would give two or three dozen colonels to every regiment. The Petersburg Progress says that of colonels alone in Virginia, regular and honorary, there cannot be less than 10,000 including members of the Legislature, newspaper reporters, lawyers, sheriffs, and other public men, whose acknowledged right is thus to be doubted. If this sort of thing continues as it is now going on in all the states, plain 'Mister' will be the most exclusive and distinguished title which a man can bear."

The amount raised in the Southern States to build a monument to Gen. Robert E. Lee, is about eleven thousand dollars.

The New York Times romances in this style: "Three or four years ago a theatrical manager of this city was in London, engaging talent for his establishment. Among the applicants, were two sisters, who wanted to come to America, and they obtained places in his company and in due time made their appearance before the New York public. They were engaged for the ballet and have danced in this city, Boston, Philadelphia, and other large cities, to the delight of the public and the satisfaction of their managers. They lived very quietly, made few acquaintances, and when off the stage were nearly always together. Their pay was increased by work at odd times on embroidery, in which they were very skillful, but their duties at the theater did not allow them much opportunity for this extra employment. Last week one of them received a letter announcing that by the death of a relative she was the happy possessor of ten thousand pounds sterling. As soon as the proper papers arrive they will bid farewell to the stage, and return to London to enjoy the fortune which has unexpectedly fallen to them."

The Republican State Convention of Pennsylvania appears to have made some conspicuously bad nominations and selections of delegates, and dissatisfaction is rife. It is claimed that it has not been customary for the State convention to name district delegates to the National convention, and that the men appointed are too generally not such as would be selected by the districts. It is probable that district delegates will be selected by local conventions. The course pursued by the managers of the convention is peculiarly unfortunate, as it tends to give fictitious consequences to the bolting movement, and may endanger the State in October—at a time when its vote is potential in the decision of the Presidential question.

GREENEVILLE.—The New Orleans Times gets off the following on the genial farmer of Chappaqua: "Mr. Greeley writes to a confectioner in Boston that in making calves' foot jelly, the Durham breed should always be selected. Take a live calf, place his hind feet in a corn mill, and then commence to turn, and the jelly will flow out in a crude state. Collect this in a pan and throw away the calf. When properly stewed and flavored with the fruit of the axle-tree, it makes a delicious condiment, and is also good for bone-fetters. In the same letter he denies that sugar plums can be successfully grafted on the *Maspilus* or Japan plum. 'The sugar plum,' he says, 'is the natural fruit of the sugar cane. While visiting the South I often saw colored children gathering them from the parent stock, already done up in fancy paper and blue ribbons.'"

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.
John Bright is opposed to an English Republic.
Lord Dufferin will leave England for Canada in June.
Dealers in impure Kerosene are being prosecuted in New York.
A Charleston, S. C., man gave another man twenty-five cents for saving him from drowning.
The attorneys of Chicago have purchased upwards of two hundred thousand dollars worth of private law books since the fire.

A careful country gentleman refused to let his gardener plant some green glass trees, because he had an objection to more pages on the estate.
A Norwich undertaker, in advertising a variety of coffins, remarks that "those who have used them give them the preference."

Talking of "Presidential side shows," the *Chicago Republican*—administration remarks that the venerable Chief Justice Chase "comes upon the scene at the eleventh hour, with his old properties of four years ago, and sets up his side show to draw off the few cautious gentlemen who are skulking about the big tent seeking free admission, with the hope of being engaged as actors when the company gets under way."

BOSTON WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE MONITOR.
A. D. HIBBARD,
Jobbing and Commission Dealer in BUTTER, CHEESE, FLOUR, LARD, EGGS, BEANS, DRIED APPLE, &c.
21 JOHN STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

VERMONT BUTTER.
Choice Tubs, per pound, 32 1/2
Turkey, common, 28 1/2
Choice Tubs, 10 18
VERMONT CHEESE.
Factory, per pound, 19 1/2
Farm Dairy, good, 18 1/2
Farm Dairy, common, 15 1/2
FLOUR.
St. Louis and Illinois, per barrel, 10 00
Ohio and Michigan, 8 00
Canada Extra, 7 25
Superfine, 6 00
LARD.
Tierces, 9 12 1/2
Tubs, 9 12 1/2
EGGS.
Fresh, per dozen, 24 25
BEANS.
Marrow, hand picked, 2 75
P. hand picked, 2 50
Medium, 2 25
Mixed, 1 00
DRIED APPLE.
Maline, sliced, choice, per pound, 14 1/2
Maline and N. H. quard, choice, 13 1/2
Maline, quartered, choice, 10 1/2
Western, 10 1/2
POULTRY.
Turkey, fresh killed, per pound, 24 25
Turkey, common, 22 1/2
Chickens, fresh, 23 25
18 month, 18 20
Fowls, 18 20
Geese, 18 14
PORK.
Clear, Ex., per barrel, 16 00
Mess, 14 00
Fresh Hogs, 8 6 1/2
Hams, Smoked, 11 12
SUNDRIES.
Dressed Hay, per ton, 30 00
Hops, per pound, 40 00
Potato Starch, 4 1/2
Corn, per bushel, 27 1/2
Corn, 25 1/2
Potatoes, Jackson, 20 00
Maple Sugar, tubs, old, per pound, 10 11
Clover Seed, cakes, 10 10 1/2
Herd Grass, per bushel, 3 00
REMARKS.—The receipts of butter for the week ending to-day amount to 2664 packages. There has been a good demand for new, but such lots of old as are left in market stand a hard chance unless of good quality. Cheese is steady at previous prices; eggs are in quick demand; flour is very firm for choice grades and common kinds are steady; pork, lard, hams and beans are steadily held; beans are firmer; dried apple is in good supply; poultry is scarce and firmer; hay and straw; hops are less active; potato starch is quiet; oats are unchanged; corn is under free trade; wheat and flour are in good demand; grass seeds are in moderate demand.

THE GREAT "MONITOR" Newspaper, Book, ALABAMA WAR CLAIM

Is Yet Unsettled, but GRANDY, SKINNER & PARKER have got moved into their NEW STORE.

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES. READY PAY, Red, White & Blue. POSTERS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, PROGRAMMES, LABELS, EVERYTHING! Cheap for Cash.

FOR SALE. To the Public!

DO NOT BE HUMBUGGED. LARGE PICTURES! WHY WILL YOU BE HUMBUGGED?

ATHALL'S GOOD STYLE SHAWLS. Selling at Cost.

Village Property, Blacksmithing.

BARTON AND VICINITY. A BLACKSMITH SHOP. FARM FOR SALE.

THE GREAT "MONITOR" Newspaper, Book, ALABAMA WAR CLAIM

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